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SPECIAL NOTICES.

All communications relating to the support of Stations, or any other special work in France, or to the formation of Auxiliaries to the American McAll Association, should be addressed to the President, Mrs. Mariné J. Chase, 1624 Locust Street, Philadelphia, Penn.

All remittances except those for literature should be payable to Miss Frances Lea, Treasurer, 1624 Locust Street, Philadelphia, Penn.

All remittances for literature should be made payable to THE AMERICAN MCALL ASSOCIATION and addressed to Mrs. J. C. Bracq, Room 21, 1710 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Penn.

All orders for literature and all general correspondence should be addressed to Mrs. J. C. Bracq, General Secretary, at the Bureau of the American McAll Association Room 21, 1710 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia Penn.

Communications to the Rev. J. C. Bracq, Representative Secretary, should be addressed to the Bureau as above.

Friends will please notice the change in the address of President and Treasurer. They have removed from the old home, which was the birthplace of the Association, and which was, for some years, its only Bureau. Here many delightful meetings and social gatherings in the interests of the Mission have taken place, thus making the old mansion intimately connected with the history of our work.

A change in the distribution of THE RECORD, which the Board of Directors have been long contemplating, has been decided upon. It is the mailing of THE RECORD to individual subscribers at an advance of two cents per single subscription. This change has been gladly welcomed by the larger Auxiliaries. To the smaller ones that prefer to have THE RECORD sent in bulk, as heretofore, the price remains the same. The new order begins with this number, and all subscriptions will, hereafter, begin with the January number.

It gives us much pleasure to welcome the new Auxiliary recently formed at Easton, Penn. We look for earnest co-operation on the part of our friends of the latest organization.

The news of the death of Pastor Bersier, of Paris, has brought sorrow to the hearts of many on this side of the ocean. The breach it has caused in France, among the faithful few, can hardly be understood by those not acquainted with this noble Christian. To our human understanding this death, at such a time of need, in France, is an irretrievable loss. Pastor Berthe has also gone to his reward. Two such men can ill be spared from the ranks when the standard-bearers are so few.

Mr. Greig, Superintendent of the Sunday-school of the McAll Mission in Paris, writes us that he has just received from Mr. B. F. Jacobs, of Chicago, thirty-five sets of International Lesson Pictures for the present quarter, and he has the promise of one hundred and thirty-five next year, besides small cards and teachers' literature. Mr. Jacobs, well-known by the remarkable services that he has rendered to the Sunday-schools of America, visited some of the schools of Paris last summer, and was much interested in the work for children. He could hardly have manifested his interest in a more practical way.

The fifty-seven colporteurs of the Evangelical Society of Geneva, who labor, for the most part, in France, have sold during the last year 3,206 Bibles, 19,768 New Testaments, 1,733 portions of the Scriptures, 11,324 Protestant Almanacs, and 82,725 tracts and pamphlets. These colporteurs have met with much clerical opposition in their work; still some of them report facts of a most amazing character. For instance, Colporteur M — went to a convent and spread his books before the Nuns. The Mother Superior bought several copies of the New Testament, for which she paid more than the price; and, as the colporteur handed back to her the change, she said: "No, keep it, as a gift to your Society that is doing such a good work."

COUNTING UP RESULTS.

Now that the Exposition is closed, and the special work at the two Salles—Trocadéro and Rapp—is over, it is quite in order to gather up, as far as possible, the various testimonies to its usefulness, and to consider whether, after all, the results have warranted the cost. There is no doubt that the cost has been heavy, not only in money, but in very precious time and strength. Has it been worth while?

From all quarters comes the emphatic answer, yes! Doubtless the largest and best results of this great work will never be known until the day when all secrets are known. Men and women have heard the word, have received a tract, a gospel, and have gone their ways, to remote provinces, to isolated country homes, to foreign lands, perhaps, and the word still lies, apparently dead, in their hearts, or between the closed leaves of a tiny book, and it may be months or years before it springs up and bears fruit. Testimonies which have most remarkably come to our knowledge, of the good thus wrought after long years, by the efforts made at the time of the Exposition of 1878, give every reason to believe that these hidden fruits of the work will prove to be many, when the last great account has been rendered up. Meanwhile, what can we now count up of the effect of the six months' work?

In the first place, what we may call the development of the audience is a significant testimony to the power of the work. In the early days of the Exposition it was observed that the early days of the Mission seemed to have come back again. People came in purely out of curiosity, they listened in a sort of dazed wonder; all this was evidently new and unintelligible to them. It is long since this has been the case with any considerable portion of a Paris audience, even in the new stations. All Paris now knows what a *Salle Evangélique*

means. But these people were not Parisians, they were from all parts of France and of the world, and to them all was new. But as the weeks wore on the character, or rather the conduct of the people changed; they came again and again; they listened eagerly, with growing intelligence, and during the last weeks many were the testimonies of conversion that had resulted from these meetings, and from converse with the missionaries, one or two of whom were always present between the hours of meetings, to talk with those who desired instruction.

Not all who came to these meetings came regularly, nor were they all of the same class. As our readers already know, men and women of all ranks dropped in to the Salles at the service hours, and many of them only once or twice. But so much the more widely has the teaching spread. The work has not been for a few, not for three or four hundred, even, but many thousands have heard the summons to accept of Christ, and are carrying to all parts of Europe, and even farther, a knowledge of what the McAll Mission is doing for the people of France.

Is not this cheering news? Do not the hearts of those who look back to our annual meeting, in Philadelphia, last spring, and remember the great tide of enthusiasm and consecration which swept over it as one after another delegate rose and pledged a special contribution for this special cause; do not their hearts now glow with thankfulness that they were there led to support a movement which has been signally blessed of God? Mr. McAll writes that the contributions for the Exposition work have covered all the cost. We may read between the lines a deeper meaning to his words. To some of our auxiliaries the cost of that extra pledge was not slight. It meant real, self-denial, arduous work. Shall we say that the cost was too great? In view

of souls saved, of gospels and tracts and Bibles carried from those Exposition *Salles* to the very ends of the earth, of soldiers and senators, and women of wealth, and public officials, who, seated side by side with *ouvriers* and peasants, heard for the first time of the brotherhood of all men in their common Lord, and of his proffered redemption from sin, there is not one of us, surely, but will echo Mr. McAll's words, and say, "The work of the Exposition has covered all the costs."

PASTOR BERSIER.

BY REV. J. C. BRACQ.

It is with sorrow and regret that we learn of the death of Eugène Bersier, the foremost pastor of the French Protestant Churches. His death is to French Protestantism what that of Gambetta was to French politics. And now that this giant personality, this noble Christian, this eloquent preacher is gone, there arises everywhere the cry, "Who will take his place?"

Eugène Bersier was born in Switzerland, in 1831. Losing his father at an early age he owed his education to the sacrifices of his widowed mother, and to his own heroic firmness of purpose. At the age of eighteen, no longer able to continue his studies in Geneva or in Paris, he sailed for America, determined to earn the money needed for the completion of his education. His sojourn in this country not only opened the way for his subsequent studies, but his contact with religious and practical people in America developed powers, latent in him, that contributed much to his success in after years. Bersier was a self-made man in the truest sense of the term.

After his return to Switzerland he studied in the Theological Schools of Geneva, and subsequently in Germany. In

1855 he became pastor of a small church in Faubourg St. Antoine. From that time Paris had no Christian worker more devoted. It would be difficult to mention any very important work in that city which he did not aid.

Endowed with an immense capacity for work, he made for himself an honorable name as a writer, and won the first place in the pulpits of Paris as an orator. His seven volumes of sermons have had a circulation never equalled by those of any other French Protestant preacher; and they have exerted a powerful influence over all the pastors of France.

Dr. Bersier has shown, in a remarkable way, the range of his sympathies for all good works. During the last war he took the direction of the Protestant ambulances, and also delivered moral and patriotic addresses to the masses at the Theatre St. Martin. For this noble conduct he received the Cross of the Legion of Honor. He took an active interest in the school reforms inaugurated by Jules Ferry, but when he saw the reformers over-zealous, he wrote an admirable little book in which he pointed out the changes to be made and the excesses to be avoided. He also undertook the moral and patriotic rehabilitation of Coligny, to whose memory he devoted a masterly volume, and to whose greatness and martyrdom he caused a statue to be erected. Few have had such a place as he in the Bible Societies, the Historical Society of French Protestantism, the French Foreign Missions, and the Home Missionary Societies. He toiled to remove difficulties, to settle controversies, with a wisdom that reveals keen moral judgment. From the first he took an important part in the work of the McAll Mission. The man whose Christian utterances were so admired by cultivated Protestants loved to speak to workingmen, among which class he had begun his ministry. His heart-felt addresses to them were the embodiment of Christian simplicity. Often they took the form of the sys-

tematic study of a portion of a Gospel, taken verse by verse, in which their divine lessons were vividly brought out. The *habitués* of *Salle* Boston, where he was accustomed to speak, every fortnight, often testified their love for the man who ministered so faithfully to them.

On Monday, November 18, he attended a funeral, spent several hours at a committee meeting, and in the evening spoke at *Salle* Boston. He retired at a late hour. At two o'clock A. M. he awoke, called his wife, and in less than ten minutes had passed away.

To his life was granted,

" A calm, unclouded ending,
An eve untouched by shadows of decay ;
The brightness of a holy death-bed blending,
With dawning glories of the eternal day."

THE LAST DISCOURSE OF PASTOR BERSIER.

BY R. W. McALL.

[We quote from *Le Christianisme* of November 28.—ED.]

Having had the precious privilege of standing by the side of M. Bersier the very evening before his death, I have thought that a few recollections of his last address would not fail to interest the readers of this paper. It was the first visit to our *Salle*, Boulevard Barbès (*Salle* Boston), since his vacation. He had been suffering from bronchitis, which had prevented him from resuming, earlier, his self-imposed task, a task which he had fulfilled in this mission station with so much disinterestedness and regularity for many years, notwithstanding the burden of incessant duties which his eminent position imposed upon him.

He appeared to be enjoying excellent health, and after I had, as president of the meeting, expressed the joy that we all felt at seeing him once more in our midst, he testified, with a

warm sympathy, his attachment to the *Salle*, and to his hearers, and promised to continue to come, with the greatest possible regularity, to the hall every fortnight. He then spoke to us upon "the mother of the sons of Zebedee, that her two sons might sit, the one on the right and the other on the left of the Lord in His kingdom." His discourse was rich in lessons of practical wisdom, based upon the great truths of the gospel,—lessons for the heart and for daily life, which he was wont to present with incomparable power and clearness in his familiar and friendly talks. The most ignorant person in the *Salle* could have understood him perfectly; the most intelligent and the most gifted could but recognize with what singular power he was able to picture our nature and our life such as they are.

Mentioning the ruling passion for "first places," the desire to reach positions of wealth and distinction, even to the harm of others, he insisted upon classing himself among the guilty, saying that he used to persuade himself that all personal ambitions were legitimate and praiseworthy, but he had learned by experience that he was no better than others.

Criticising, especially in the Christian Church, the use of titles implying that those who bear them are more holy than others, he made an exception which, in his case, was upon the point of acquiring the most touching significance. He remarked that the term, "father," might be employed with propriety and justice to designate him from whom one had received instruction regarding the things of Christ, and to whom one owed spiritual blessings. Ah! there were not a few of those present on Monday evening, or of those who have heard him in the past in that hall who could say of him, as of the instrument chosen of God to bring light and life into the heart, "my father."

He was greatly beloved by the humble *habitués* of this station of the Popular Mission. They have several times proved their attachment to him by offering him, collectively, little souvenirs as a testimony of their affectionate gratitude, and, spontaneously, the thought came to them of sending a wreath to be placed upon his grave. Thus the preacher, admired by the Church, was, also, in a marvellous manner, the favorite and beloved preacher of the class *ouvrière*. He never forgot the early days of his ministry, passed in the midst of the working classes, and he gave them, until the last hour, a large place in his heart.

We noticed, as he closed his address, and also at the end of the fervent prayer which followed, that he insisted upon the desire that we might all (himself included) be able to say without reserve, "Not my will, but thine, O, Lord, be done."

At nine o'clock he pressed my hand and said "good-bye." Who could have known that it was almost the last hand-shake, the last good-bye of that voice. You know the rest. He returned home, wrote several letters, and then retired to rest. At two o'clock A. M. he awoke for a moment : then without any suffering, without a groan, he fell asleep in the Lord. He had often expressed the wish that his labors and his life might end together. His wish was gratified. That which was for his wife, his family, and us all a terrible shock, was for him deliverance from death.

In him I have lost a friend whose constant and brotherly kindness has been to me a source of inexhaustible consolation. I shall always consider it a happiness and a precious privilege to have had a place in his affection. For the church which loses him, for the evangelical community throughout his beloved country, we can only look unto Him whom our friend has so faithfully served, that He may interpose in behalf of His own cause, and that He may maintain His own work.

R. W. McALL.

A. T. PIERSON, D. D., ON THE MISSION.

[Extracts from an address delivered by Dr. Pierson at the Annual Meeting held in Philadelphia, April 10 and 11, 1889.]

I remember, as a boy, hearing the petition go up over and over again that God would open the doors to the nations. It was never anticipated then that France, the oldest daughter and the right arm of the papacy would, in the year 1871, welcome an Englishman to come and teach the pure and simple Gospel of the Huguenots, even with governmental sanction and protection. In those days they were praying for the doors to be opened. Now our missionary boards are crying, "retrench." We refuse to enter the doors we prayed might be opened. There has not been in all the eighteen hundred years of Christian history, in my judgment, any one missionary enterprise that has been more signally commended of God, blessed of God, and invested with the holy and divine promise, than the Mission of Robert W. McAll and his helpers in Paris and the French provinces. He said to me when I was last in France: "If I had five hundred laborers and five thousand dollars, I could place every laborer and invest every dollar within six months." There is nothing more beautiful and more sublime than the solitariness of Mr. McAll's position—a certain sublime aloneness with God. Going across the channel with his beloved wife to take up, as one person, in the midst of a great nation, the work of French evangelization—marvelous man and woman, those two. When I think of him I think of George Smidt when, as pioneer, he was the only missionary in the dark continent; I think of Morrison, when as pioneer, he was the only missionary in China; I think of Judson, when as pioneer, he stood alone in Burma. To furnish McAll plenty of helpers and plenty of money, is one of the sublimest privileges ever accorded to the Christian church in the days of these American missions.

THE DEATH OF PASTOR BERTHE.

It is with deep regret that we announce to our readers the death of Pasteur E. Berthe, of Brest, Brittany. It is well known that it was under the ministrations of this noble pastor that M. Eugène Réveillaud was converted. When some of the denominations that had undertaken the evangelization of Brittany relinquished the work, Pasteur Berthe renewed it with a courage, almost heroic. The Methodists of Liverpool owned several churches, and the day was appointed when they were to be sold to Catholics; Pasteur Berthe, going to the owner, said: "You will not sell them; and you will not rent them to anyone but me." Touched by the courage of this fearless descendant of the Huguenots, they leased him the churches at a merely nominal rent. He provided these stations with men and gospel ministrations, and several of them have now become most successful McAll Halls.

Pasteur Berthe was untiring in his efforts to spread the cause of Evangelical light in the darkness of Brittany, but in no direction did he show a greater devotion than in the work which he did in the stations of the Popular Mission, in Brest. In his death, French Protestantism loses one of its noblest representatives, and the McAll Mission, one of its best friends.

A French pastor sends us the following: "We are told that at least 50,000 Americans have visited Paris this year, and that they have left 350,000,000 francs—but to whom?" The McAll Mission, probably the most favored of all Protestant activities in France, has received, at most, a few mites.

Court Zinzendorf's motto was: "That land is henceforth my country which most needs the gospel."

AT IVRY.

(SALLE YULEE-FLORIDA.)

The Dispensary, at Ivry, opens both doors and hearts to us ; and we find encouragement where we least expect it. For example, at the beginning of the year, I made the acquaintance of a poor, sick man, half paralyzed. At first, he seemed to me, not hardened, but wholly ignorant of the Christian faith. He listened to me with astonishment ; then, with the interest of one, who, being greatly disturbed, would be reassured. At present I am convinced by his remarks and manner that his heart is touched, and that he is very near being won to the truth.

Another case is that of a young man, who interested me, first, by his misfortune (he is almost blind), and then by the simplicity with which he opened his heart to me upon religious subjects. Placed in a Convent at the age of nine years, he was destined for the Priesthood. The older he grew the more he reasoned, and the less he felt disposed to respond to the vows of his protectors, on account of the religious doubts which darkened and troubled his mind. At last he refused to follow the course which had been laid out for him ; and he found himself alone, and almost blind, in the midst of a people who could neither protect nor enlighten him. But the Saviour found this simple and upright heart which was seeking Him. He profited by every opportunity that he had to hear the preaching of the gospel. Providentially, he found a young boy, who had, once or twice, rendered him a service, and whom he wished to reward by offering him hospitality. From this there sprang up between them a strong friendship. Often the younger reads aloud in the New Testament, in *L' Ami de la Maison*, or in some other good book which they are able to borrow.

A poor woman, who was often rendered insane by drink, is now ashamed of the sin which has caused her to lose her work. This sorrow is the result of the humiliation and repentance of a heart which I believe sincere, and which, touched by the love of the Saviour, wishes to respond to His call.

A young girl, who was wholly given up to the sin of vanity and frivolity, has wholly changed her manner within the last two weeks. The attention and seriousness with which many persons listen to me, is, in my eyes, the promise of blest results among the sick. Frequent requests for baptism, and for the performance of the marriage service, which are first made to me to be sent to the pastor, brings me in contact with very many different conditions of life, some most unfortunate and lamentable ; but the fact that these people make confession voluntarily, proves that, in many cases, conscience is aroused and that, by the grace of God, they will be led to Christ.

I will add, with great satisfaction, that two sick men, for whom much has been done, are profoundly grateful ; and have been led to such thoughts of religion as they formerly opposed. One of them, who is particularly frank, said to me the other day, in his peculiar, energetic manner : “ I see now that I was a wicked fool not to have been willing to read the New Testament, but I had no conception of true religion.

C. P.

M. Rosseeuw St. Hilaire, was a member of the Academy of Moral Science of Paris. His successor, the Duke d'Aumale, has, recently, made, before this Academy, a statement of his appreciation of M. St. Hilaire's great literary work, the History of Spain. “ He praised,” said *Le Temps*, “ as was befitting, the sincerity and conscientious research of the historian ; his generosity for all noble causes, and his correct style.” This devoted Christian, with a heart large enough to embrace all the interests of the cause of Christ, bore to his last breath, undiminished affection for the Popular Mission of France.

A HANDFUL OF TRACTS.

[We are indebted to Mr. Greig for the following, written by a young French girl of the St. Antoine Station. She is a member of the French Branch of the Society of Christian Endeavor. She gave up her only opportunity of going to the Exposition in order to distribute the tracts.]

Several of my young friends and myself, wishing to do something for the Lord, resolved to go to the cemetery of Ivry, one of the largest in Paris, to distribute tracts. After passing the gate I saw many people returning from their sad pilgrimage. A young lady first attracted my attention. Her eyes were filled with tears, and her face was so sad that I decided to offer her a little tract, entitled, "Why Do You Weep?" After she had read the title she accepted it and thanked me heartily. This was a good beginning which encouraged us, and led us to distribute others upon our way. Several refused my tracts; perhaps they were in too great haste.

When we entered the cemetery we were undecided in which direction to go. Finally, we turned towards the grave of a dear little friend whom the Lord called to Himself last July. By the side of this grave were planted four pieces of wood, bound together by cords. They marked the grave of the child, who was four years of age. The mother attends the meetings of Ivry, and there finds strength to bear her loss.

In going through the walks of the cemetery I saw a lady putting flowers upon a grave. Near her was a little girl; both were weeping. I went towards them and was about to give them a tract, when I noticed that they were former attendants of the meetings at Bercy. I learned, in talking with the lady, that she had lost her husband a year ago. He was not a Christian, and used to forbid her attending the meetings. I advised her to return to the hall, and she promised to come with the child on the following Sunday.

A little later I saw a young man standing before a grave I scarcely dared to offer him a tract, but at last I decided to do so. He accepted it and promised to read it, after he had seen the title. I think that his *fiancée* was buried there. In the same walk there was a lady, who, upon seeing me give away tracts, came to me and asked me for one. She said she was astonished to find that there was any one engaged in trying to comfort strangers. She was even more astonished when I told her that there was a meeting near where she lived, and that she would be sure of always finding friends there ready to comfort her, and that there she would hear of the Saviour who is the Great Comforter. She promised to read the tract, and said she would do her utmost to attend the meetings.

Near by were four little girls, the eldest not more than twelve years of age. She held in her arms a poor little baby, and a little sister held on to the skirt of her dress. The other, about eight years old, preceded them. She told me that they had come to visit the tomb of one of their sisters who had just died. I asked them if they had ever heard of Jesus, and they said that they had not. I gave them some tracts, but I did not have much time to talk with them, for it was beginning to rain and they felt in haste to go home.

Returning from the cemetery I offered my tracts to people as they passed. A gentleman asked me what these little books were. I told him he ought to read them, that they would do him a great deal of good. He smiled and asked me if they contained bank notes, for if they did they would certainly do him a great deal of good. I told him they contained something better than money. If he only knew how Jesus loved him he would be much happier than bank notes could make him. He asked me what religion these people were who were distributing tracts. I told him that we were Protestants, and that we were very happy to bring some consolation to the afflicted.

THE LATE PROFESSOR ELMSLIE ON THE MISSION.

Professor Elmslie, who has just died, was connected with the London Presbyterian College, and was one of the most popular of the younger men in the Presbyterian Church in England. The following is taken from one of his papers published in the *British Weekly*, July 26, 1889, under the title, "A Paris Holiday."

"Here is a counsel that concerns everybody. No good Christian ought to leave Paris without attending several of Mr. McAll's workingmen's meetings which are going on every week night in all quarters of the town. If there is a work of genuine unpretentious goodness in the world, it is this great enterprise, so humbly begun years ago, so wisely planned, so lovingly worked, so marvelously blessed. Taking care never to unfurl the flag of aggressive Protestantism, content simply to bring men and women into contact with the living Christ, it is doing the work of the Evangel in Papal and Pagan Paris with unparalleled efficiency. In these meetings you will find yourself among the Parisians that do the world's real work—toiling, struggling, suffering, sorrowing, and you will realize that greater and worthier Paris that lies away behind and beneath the tourist Paris of gaiety and frivolity. Than this I know nothing, amid the din, and worldliness, and pain you encounter in the giddy capital, more fitted to do your heart good, to illustrate the simplicity of the Gospel over against the sensual worship of Catholicism, to bring into the brightness and pleasure of your relaxation, deeper and tenderer notes, and to assure you how everywhere the human heart needs and welcomes the voices that tell of a better world, and of an unseen care and love that are with us in life, and in death, and for ever."

"The life time of our generation bounds at once our work and our opportunity."

ST. ETIENNE.

FROM DR. HASTING BURROUGH.

It is well-known that St. Etienne is a large manufacturing centre, famous for its ribbons and coal mines. The ribbons are sent very largely to the United States, so that the ladies of the Auxiliaries may be almost certain that a good deal of the ribbons that they wear has been made by the inhabitants of this city. It was in this important town that Mr. McAll began, eight years ago, this branch of his extensive and important work. Three halls were opened and were filled nightly by people who came, at first, out of curiosity, but who appeared willing to learn about the gospel, clearly and simply preached. By degrees, a regular attendance was obtained, and then fruit began to appear and we took courage.

The most difficult work that we have in our Mission is to convince of sin. The people cannot understand that sin is such a very bad thing after all. They are very willing to listen to the Word of God, and to the preaching of His love and sacrifice for sin; but they take in very slowly the character of sin as we understand it in the general sense. They readily condemn great sins or crimes, murder, robbery, etc., but they cannot conceive that a lie is of much account, and, consequently, they are little inclined to believe you when you speak on that subject. Of course, when the heart has been opened to the Spirit of God, and has become His abiding place, all this changes; the man or woman becomes serious and composed in expression, and all former ideas are replaced by the truth of God's Word, which is now studied daily, and a new life commences.

Our meetings, held every night, are encouraging. The halls being on much frequented streets, strangers enter every night. Many return and tell us how glad they are to hear the

gospel explained so simply. Tracts are given to passers-by at the door, so that the "good seed" is sown continually by the wayside. Every Friday night we have a special meeting to which we invite all those who have been coming more or less frequently during the week. In this meeting we speak more to the individual, and many souls have decided for the Lord there. We ask for testimonies, and then invite those who wish to be prayed for to rise. Two, three, four, and sometimes as many as ten, have stood up before the assembly; these are visited in their homes, and read and prayed with. It is thus that we lead sinners to Christ, and we have had very striking conversions, of which I append a few examples:—

J. B. is a young man who came to our meetings in a spirit of frivolity, but he was much impressed by the seriousness of what he heard and returned frequently. The Spirit of God soon touched his heart and he became an earnest Christian, and for some time gave us great joy. Unfortunately, he fell away and went into sin again, but he did not remain long thus, for we sought him out and prayed with him, and at last he became convinced of his wrong and took a firm stand again, shaking off all his evil companions and even leaving his mother's house, as his step-father had been the means of turning him away from the right path. About this time a young girl became converted through the meetings, and, being persecuted by her parents, a sort of natural sympathy sprang up between these two young people, which ended in marriage. In spite of the opposition of all their friends they had the ceremony performed in a Protestant church. I went to see them this morning, and found the wife in tears. On asking the cause, she told me that they were invited yesterday to dine at her father's and that she was reproached by all the persons present except her mother for having changed her religion. Her father turned her out of the house with her husband, whom

he would have struck had it not been for the interference of her mother. She said that she had been praying for a servant of God to come and comfort her, and that she considered my coming to be an answer to her prayer. She said that her sister (who is leading an immoral life) is loved much better by her parents than she is. We prayed together and she seemed much comforted. Both she and her husband are walking close to God.

A. F., an Alsatian, was passing by with his wife one evening, and, being invited to enter, thought that they might go in to see what was going on. They were much surprised to hear the gospel preached, and were not displeased. They returned often, and soon the Lord opened both their hearts and they became fervent Christians. They have had to endure great persecutions from their relatives. The husband's sister, who is a Roman Catholic, said to her brother that she would have preferred to have seen him as he was formerly (a drunkard) than that he should change his religion.

J. V. frequented the meetings with his wife for some time. He was a man given to drink; he swore, and gave way to violent outbursts of temper. The Spirit of God took hold of him, and both he and his wife are now members of the Free Church, and take an active part in the work. Some time ago I visited his wife, who told me that no one could imagine the change in her husband. Before his conversion she was very unhappy with him, but now he is kind and gentle.

Madame S. is a woman who belongs to a family, many members of which are in the Roman Catholic Church as priests and Sisters of Mercy. She heard one day of the meetings and came to see what they were like. She understood the gospel immediately, and, by degrees, her heart was opened to its teachings. She also has had to endure very great persecutions from her relatives, and even from her daughter who is in

Chili as a Sister of Mercy, from whom she receives most reproachful letters. She is a poor woman, living all alone upon a meagre pittance, but she told me this morning that she would prefer to remain as she is, with the peace of God in her heart, than to go to her friends who have offered her every comfort if she would give up seeing "those Protestants." The priests have tried every means to get her back, first by promises, finally by threats, but it was all in vain. She told them that they might do what they liked they could not deprive her of the joy of her salvation.

Madame C. used to spend hours in the church confessing her sins, but she never found peace. One of our halls having been transferred to the quarter in which she lived, one of her neighbors told her to come to hear the way the Protestants preached. She was at first very reluctant, but finally consented to go "just once." She was greatly impressed by what she heard, and when she returned she told her husband that she would never go to the priests again, nor to the church, but to the hall. She has kept her word. Not one night has she missed. "I was so ignorant," she said, "and had so much to learn." She has united with the Free Church and is a very sweet Christian.

OPENING OF THE WINTER'S CAMPAIGN AT SALLE NEW YORK.

September 25, was a memorable night at *Salle* New York. It was the opening night of our winter's campaign, and the time when M. Mettetal recommenced his *conférences*. Unknown to the good pastor, we had a pleasant surprise for him. Our *habitués* had subscribed to buy an arm-chair for his study, and we agreed to present it to him on this occasion. Our people gathered early, and by 8.15 the hall was comfortably full. Mr. McAll presided. He said that during the year 600

meetings had been held, including children's meetings and special services, and that there had been 90,000 attendances. He then bore testimony to Mr. Mettetal's disinterested services, and said that the people not only appreciated them, but that they wished to show their gratitude by offering him a "little present." The chair was carried up to the platform, and it was my pleasure to offer it in the name of the *habitués* as a testimony of their appreciation and gratitude. M. Mettetal rose. His words betrayed strong emotion and brought the tears to many eyes as he said :—

“ My friends, I am deeply touched by this token of your kindness. I knew nothing of this matter, and I thank you from the bottom of my heart for this proof that my ministry is valued among you. I love to come here, week after week, to speak to you, and to meet my fellow-laborers who help in this *Salle*. I thank God that I have been brought into fellowship with this work. Were my strength sufficient, and had I fewer years, I would most gladly spend and be spent in such service. I thank God for the McAll Mission, and for all associated with the work that this Mission represents. I thank Him for all the devoted laborers from England, and I rejoice to be in *Salle* New York ; for that means that America is with us. I have lived to see my country free to hear the gospel, and to know that England and America are holding out their hands and hearts to help us. France needs, above all things, the gospel, and I am persuaded that this movement is of God. What our weak and divided Protestants could not accomplish, is being done by the servants of God upon the other side of the water. Our esteemed friend, Mr. McAll, could not have planted and sustained all these gospel halls except by a mission entrusted to him of God. His arrival in our country, a stranger, knowing hardly a word of our language, cannot be accounted for except that he was guided by the Holy Spirit.

He opened a small place in Belleville, and the work has grown, until there are halls, not only in this city, but in the provinces, and the gospel has thus spread among my countrymen. This gospel, which has made England and America great, can, alone, elevate France. I bless God that the barriers have been broken down that separated these lands from us, and that the love of our friends is flowing through our land like a river. Dear friends in America, I cannot find words to express my gratitude. Dear Mr. McAll, and all my English friends, accept my warmest thanks. A glorious day has dawned for France. It is true that we need money, much money; but most of all we need consecrated laborers."

Towards the close of this stirring address Mr. Mettetal, falling upon Mr. McAll's neck, and kissing him, said: "Dear and venerated Mr. McAll, I embrace you in the name of the Lord, in the name of France, in the name of America, in the name of England. I bless the Lord for your coming, for all you have done for my country. May He spare you for a long time in my dear country, and may His glorious gospel, which you have helped to propagate among us, spread all over the land."

How the people cheered! The applause was tremendous! Then the school children rose, and, in soft cadence and silvery tones sang a hymn, thus preparing us for the closing prayer.

S. R. BROWN.

[We are indebted to M. Mettetal himself for the words from his address.—ED.]

"The great problem we have now on our hands is the Christianizing of the moneypower of the world. What we wait for, and are hopefully looking to see is the consecration of the vast money power of the world to the work and cause and kingdom of Jesus Christ."

DR. BUSHNELL.

LYONS.

LETTER FROM MADAME DUBUS, THE WIFE OF THE DIRECTOR.

We have just been made very happy in our visits to a poor sick woman who had asked to see us. She was not a stranger, for she had been often at the hall and at the Mother's Meeting. She had appeared to us to be fond of the gospel and to be seriously disposed, but she always said that she could not feel sure that she was saved. We discovered, or rather she confessed, that she had a very questionable means of getting a living. She sold smuggled matches. Being always watched by the police, she was sometimes caught, condemned and thrown into prison. We urged her to try some other little trade more honest before God and man, but all our efforts failed. She had the asthma and could not carry heavy loads. A visitor, to whom she had opened her heart, influenced her to give up her dishonest business, but after a few days had passed without her being able to find employment or help, she grew impatient and left coming to the meetings in the hall and also the Mother's Meeting, and she kept her door resolutely shut to all callers. For more than a year we were unable to meet her; the devil was struggling against the influence of the Spirit, but sickness came to bring her to herself. Reduced to despair, she began to cry to God. She has told me that while she was praying with all her soul to Him, she saw, printed upon the wall (where there was nothing at all written), this verse in large letters, "Come unto me, all ye that labor," etc. "I did go to Jesus," she added, "and instantly the immense weight was lifted from my heart, and I have no fear, either for the present or for the future." It was with infinite gratitude to God that we heard this poor friend relate how she was leaning upon and trusting her Saviour. She feared death no more, but rejoiced in the thought of going to be with Jesus. She was really dying from weakness and hunger.

We carried her some food and other things, which she received with tears, thanking her good Father for His care over her. Among the first to render her assistance were some rag-pickers who had been led to the gospel in our halls, thus manifesting by their conduct the fruits of the gospel. She is now praying for a daughter whom she longs to see converted before she dies.

A poor woman brought me some fruit the other day from her little garden as an expression of her gratitude for the joy and consolation which the gospel had brought her. Her life has been a sad one in every respect. Left an orphan at the age of twelve, she and her brother led a miserable existence, being often obliged to sleep in the streets, under carts and even in worse places. The "good news" came to her as a "plank of salvation" and as a healing balm. She has asked admission to one of the Protestant churches. Her young sister, who is in the hospital, has been reading the Bible for four or five months and has decided to follow the good way in which her sister has found so much joy.

We were present yesterday at the wedding of a young workman who was converted one year ago in one of our halls. This man, who refused absolutely to enter the meeting where his wife and children found so much joy, was the object of the prayers of an older brother (who was led to the truth by my husband's ministry) and those of his mother, who had been converted in another city. His rebellion was broken by a terrible sorrow. The mother of his children was suddenly taken away from him. He recognized in this the hand of God; he was subdued, and overwhelmed by the consciousness of his sins. The peace of God soon flooded his heart, and since then he has lived very near Him. He has cared for his young children like a mother, and has spent his evenings studying the Bible. The woman he has just married is a young

Christian, a member of the Baptist Church.

I must leave for another time other facts which may encourage our Christian friends to pray for these multitudes who are perishing, and also for those who, in much weakness, are called to announce the message of divine love. We are touched by the interest and affection which our American sisters have manifested towards us, and by the sacrifices which they make for our countrymen.

LYDIE DUBUS.

M. EIFFEL.

While the name of God is scarcely to be found in the Paris Exposition, and the Christian religion has received no recognition from the government, we are happy to learn that M. Eiffel is a religious man. Towards the latter part of the summer he was in Switzerland, at Ormont-Dessus. When the members of the religious Choral Society of the village heard of his arrival in the town they went to serenade the great engineer with their religious and patriotic selections. M. Eiffel, moved by this manifestation, rose and said: "Dear friends, I am touched by the attention which you show me. I am the more deeply stirred because I discover that there are three sentiments among you which I also share: the love of God, the love of liberty, and the love of country. Wherever I find these I am happy."

When Mr. Edison was in Paris he ascended the Eiffel Tower, and wishing to recognize especially this feature in the life of M. Eiffel, wrote in his album these words: "To M. Eiffel, the engineer, the courageous builder of a gigantic and original specimen of the art of modern engineering; a man, who has the greatest respect and admiration for all engineers and also for the greatest among them all, the blessed God."

GOOD TIDINGS FROM ROCHEFORT.

We are much encouraged, notwithstanding difficulties and annoyances. It pleases the Lord to give us many tokens of His presence and blessing, and the meetings are well attended.

Madame de R. said to me lately, "Do you remark the work the Lord is doing in that blind man?" He could not bear, at first, to be spoken to as though he were a sinner; but he now sees himself guilty before God; he has humbled himself and is praising the Lord. I went to see him the other day, and he said to me, "The meetings are to me what the sea is to fishers. Each time it retires, it leaves a good harvest for them; so the meetings give me abundant food and leave me much richer."

Through a conversation with an *habitué*, a blind man and his wife were led to attend the meetings. Both have given tokens of repentance.

A few days ago a man said to me, "How many things I have learned in your room! I knew the history of Jesus Christ before coming, but now I know that He is my Saviour."

A young man, who had been living a debauched life, told us that he had been led into our meetings by another young man to scoff; he is now happy in believing in Christ. His parents and his brother are against him. The latter, before his brother's conversion, would not be seen with him because he was too badly clad. Now he is well dressed and sober-minded, but his brother will not have anything to do with him for he considers him a bigot.

Another young man was converted at our annual fête on the 10th of June, and he has told me since that he wished that he had only known sooner how happy it makes one to believe in Christ.

We have been made glad by the gift of some Chinese ware sent us by a man of Rochefort. He had been on a leave of absence for three months at Rochefort, and had attended our meetings, where he was converted. Since his return to China he has sent us a thank-offering, and he tells us that he is reading his Bible and believing.

A very remarkable conversion is that of a young man named Emile Breard. He was at the hospital where I went to see a sick man. The man handed him some tracts that I had given to him, which interested the sufferer, and he asked that a Bible might be sent to him. In the mean time he wrote several times to me, and I had one interview with him, after which he would not have anything to do with the mass. He was immediately persecuted and cast out of the hospital. He then went to Nantes, where his parents live; since his arrival there he has written beautiful letters, and I expect him to be, not only a follower of Jesus, but His faithful servant. He is a gifted man, and will be very useful.

At La Genette an *habitué* of our meetings introduced us to an old Catholic woman who is bed-ridden, and who listens most attentively to the gospel. We see her once every week. On Sunday afternoon about twenty persons of the neighborhood join her in the room and listen to an explanation of some portion of the Bible.

Yesterday I saw Madame B. who told me that she was led to our room by a friend, after the loss of a child. The friend told her that she would find consolation at our gospel meetings. "I perceive that you are more in the truth than we are," she said. She continued to follow the meetings, and one evening, as we were speaking on the words: "Ask, and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you," she said to herself, "I have not found yet, I must seek;" then she told me that she did seek, and

that she had found the Saviour, and was very happy in him. She is now praying for her husband who is an infidel. Last Sunday she noticed that he took the New Testament in his pocket to read it secretly. May the gracious Lord open his blind heart also.

Our children's meetings have made much progress. On the whole this work is very hopeful, and we have to thank the Lord for His loving-kindness and great goodness to us.

T. DÜRREMAN.

“HOW TO DO WITHOUT A PRIEST, OR THE PER-
PLEXITY OF A BISHOP.”

We read this title in a French radical newspaper over the following: “The Municipal Council at Eyreville, a little village near Bergerac, has just voted a resolution which we hope will soon be put into practice. We must say, first of all, that, for a long time this town, which had no priest, has requested the Diocesan authorities to send one to them. The bishop has turned a deaf ear; and the people have continued to live without pastoral ministrations. The resolution expresses the wish that a Protestant pastor be called; and that the churches of the village be consecrated to Protestant worship.”

We give this as one of the numerous instances of great independence in reference to the Roman Catholic clergy in France; and as one of the many opportunities that, in every part of France, appeal to Christians to put forth renewed efforts towards her evangelization.

FORM OF BEQUEST FOR PERSONAL ESTATE.

I do give, devise and bequeath to the American McAll Association
the sum of _____ dollars.

FORM OF BEQUEST FOR REAL ESTATE.

I do give and devise to the American McAll Association the follow-
ing described property.

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MAINE \$116.50.		OHIO, \$173.00.	
Augusta Auxiliary	\$50 00	Cleveland Auxiliary	\$100 00
Portland Auxiliary	58 50	" F. Williams	2 00
Sacearappa—Mr. S. Robitschek	8 00	" S. C. Brown	1 00
VERMONT, \$25.00.		Dayton Auxiliary	70 00
Brattleboro—Centre Congl. S. S.	\$25 00	ILLINOIS, \$129.80	
MASSACHUSETTS, \$582.33.		Chicago Auxiliary	\$129 80
Blackstone—Mrs. N. M. Guillou	\$10 00	MICHIGAN, \$4 00.	
" Rev. and Mrs. L. M. Pierce	5 00	Southfield—Young Ladie's Mission Circle	\$4 00
Boxford—Rev. W. P. Alcott	5 00	MISSOURI, \$63 80.	
Haverhill Auxiliary	55 00	Springfield—Woman's Union Miss. Soc'y	\$11 00
Lowell—High St. Congl. Ch.	41 33	St. Louis Auxiliary	51 80
Westfield Auxiliary	16 00	LOUISIANA, \$1.00	
Worcester Auxiliary	450 00	New Orleans—Miss G. P. Gresham	\$1 00
CONNECTICUT \$666.13.		UTAH, \$5.00.	
Chaplin—Rev. and Mrs. N. Beach	\$5 00	Heber—Miss S. J. Lester	\$5 0
" Miss Jerusha Crosby	5 00	FRANCE, \$100.00.	
" Mr. Henry Crosby	5 00	Paris—Mrs. Charles Le Gay	\$100 00
" Miss Jane E. Clark	1 00	SPECIAL FUND	
Hartford Auxiliary	30 00	RECEIPTS FOR THE SPECIAL	
New Haven Auxiliary	400 00	EXPOSITION WORK.	
Norwich—Broadway Congl. Ch.	132 30	\$3,719.46.	
Plainfield—First Congl. Ch.	3 00	Philadelphia and Philadelphia	
Waterbury Auxiliary	84 83	Auxiliary \$1,458 30	
NEW YORK, \$1,326 89		New York Auxiliary	425 00
Binghamton—"The Faithful Workers"	\$20 00	G. R. Colby, Orange, N. J.	250 00
Brooklyn Auxiliary	630 00	Chester Auxiliary	200 52
Buffalo "	7 50	Orange Auxiliary	150 00
Ithaca—Mrs. J. McGraw	5 00	Collection at Annual Meeting	140 50
" Presbyterian Ch.	38 00	Mrs. Morgan L. Smith, Newark Auxiliary	100 00
New York Auxiliary	470 00	Windsor Locks Auxiliary	100 00
Olean—Friends	31 39	Baltimore Auxiliary	100 00
Rochester Auxiliary	100 00	Rochester Auxiliary	100 00
Syracuse—Plymouth Ch. S. S.	25 00	Andover Auxiliary	104 00
PENNSYLVANIA, \$774.18		Trenton Auxiliary	87 12
Chester Auxiliary	\$97 03	Jamestown Auxiliary	55 00
Kingston—Rev. H. H. Welles	25 00	Mrs. Coyle, Washington Auxiliary	50 00
Oxford Auxiliary	49 05	Plainfield Auxiliary	50 00
Philadelphia—Auxiliary	503 00	Buffalo Auxiliary	50 00
" John B. Stetson	50 00	Brooklyn Auxiliary	50 00
" Rev. R. H. Bent	5 00	Rev. J. M. P. Otts D. D.	50 00
" W. M. Long	2 00	Woman's Miss. Society, 2d Pres. Ch., Rahway	50 00
" Women's Bible Class of Holy Trinity Memorial Chapel	30 25	Elmira Auxiliary	44 75
Williamsport Auxiliary	15 85	New Brunswick Auxiliary	28 27
MARYLAND, \$305.00.		Hartford Auxiliary	25 00
Baltimore Auxiliary	\$305 00	James O. Watson	25 00
		A Friend	25 00
		Miss Jewell, Washington	5 00